NATIONAL LIBRARY OF SCOTLAND

SCS AC. 10

MIND, WILL, AND UNDERSTANDING:

A MORALITY.

FROM THE MACRO MS. IN THE POSSESSION
OF HUDSON GURNEY, ESQ. F.S.A.

EDINBURGH:
PRINTED FOR THE ABBOTSFORD CLUB.
MDCCCXXXVII.

EDINBURGH PRINTING COMPANY.

THE

ABBOTSFORD CLUB,

MDCCCXXXVII.

President.

JOHN HOPE, Esquire.

Right Hon. The Earl of Aberdeen.
Adam Anderson, Esquire.
Charles Baxter, Esquire.
Robert Blackwood, Esquire.
Bindon Blood, Esquire.
Beriah Botfield, Esquire.
James Burn, Esquire.
William Bowie Campbell, Esquire.
Hon. Henry Cockburn, Lord Cockburn.
John Payne Collier, Esquire.
Rev. Alexander Dyce, B.A.
John Black Gracie, Esquire.
David Irving, Esq. LL.D.
James Ivory, Esquire.
Hon. Francis Jeffrey, Lord Jeffrey.

George Ritchie Kinloch, Esquire.
David Laing, Esquire.
James Lucas, Esquire.
William Macdowall, Esquire.
James Maidment, Esquire.
Rev. James Morton.
Alexander Nicholson, Esquire.
Robert Pitcairn, Esquire.
Edward Piper, Esquire.
John Robertson, Esquire.
Andrew Rutherfurd, Esquire.
Andrew Shortrede, Esquire.
John Smith, Youngest, Esquire.
Sir Patrick Walker, Knight.

Treasurer.

John Whitefoord Mackenzie, Esquire.

Secretary.

William B. D. D. Turnbull, Esquire.

[The large Fragment of this Morality in the Digby MSS. (No. 133,) Bodleian Library, is apparently in the same handwriting as the copy in the Macro MS.—Vide *Hist. Eng. Dram. Poetry*, II. 287.]

A MORALITY.

At the General Annual Meeting of The Abbotsford Club, *held at Edinburgh on the 6th day of February* 1837;

The Secretary laid before the Members present a communication from J. P. Collier, Esq., to the effect that a complete copy of the imperfect "Morality," printed by the Club in their volume of "Ancient Mysteries," from the MS. in the Digby Collection, having been found to exist in an unpublished MS. volume in the possession of Hudson Gurney, Esq., Mr Collier had, by the kind permission of Mr Gurney, transcribed the concluding pages, and suggested the propriety of the Club's printing the same. The Members present unanimously agreed to this proposal; and, after passing a vote of thanks to Mr Collier for his attention to the interests of the Club, and to Mr Gurney for his liberal loan of the MS., instructed the Secretary to put it to press forthwith, superintend its progress, and when completed, to furnish the sheets to those who are in possession of the former volume.

A MORALITY.

[From the Macro MS., in the possession of Hudson Gurney, Esq.]

[*This follows immediately the last word "hornpype" in the Digby MS., as printed by the Abbotsford Club; "Ancient Mysteries," p.* 200.]

WYLL

Cum slepers rekleshede and idyllnes
All in all surfet and gredynes
For the flesche spouse breche and mastres
W^t^ jentyll fornycac̃on
Your mynstrell a hornepype mete
That fowll ys in hym selff but to the erys swete

Thre fortherers of loue hem schrew I shall bete
Thys dance of this dames ellys ys thorow this regyn

MYNDE

Ye may not endure w^{t}owt my meyntenāce

VND

That is bought w^{t} a brybe of owr festance

WYLL

Whom breydest thow vs of thin aqueyntance
I sett the at nought

MYNDE

On that word I woll tak vengeaunce
Wer vyces be gederyde e$\overline{u}$ ys sum myschance
Hurle hens thes harlotts here gyle ys of France
Ye shall abey byterly by hym that all wrought

VND

Ill spede the ande thu spare
Thi long body bare
To bett I not spare
Haue the ageyn

WYLL

Holde me not let me go ware
I dynge I dasche ther go ther

Dompe denys can ye not dare
I tell yow owtwarde on and tweyn [*Exient*]

MYNDE

Now I schrew yow thus dansaunde

VNDYRST[2]

Ye and ewyll be thu thryvande

WYLL

No more let vs be stryvande
Now all at on

MYNDE

Here was a meny on thryvande

VNDYRST[2]

To the deull be they drywande

WYLL

He yt ys yll wy wande
Wo hys hym by the bon

MYNDE

Leue then this dalyance
Ande set we a ordenāce
Off better chevesaunce
How we may thryve

VNDYRST^{o}

At Westmyster w^{t}owt varyance
The nex terme shall me sore avaunce
For retornys for enbraces for recordaunce
Lyghtlyer to get goode kan no mā on lyve

MYNDE

And at the parvyse I wyll be
A Powlys be twyn ij ande iij
W^{t} a menye folowynge me
Entret juge ꝑtynge and to supporte

WYLL

And eu^{o} the latter the leu^{o} me
Wen I com lat to the cyte
I walke all lanys and weys to mỹ affynyte
And I spede not ther to the stews I resort

MYNDE

Ther gettes thu nouhte but spendys

WYLL

Yis sūtyme I take a mendes
Off hem that nought offendys
I engose vpe here purs

MYNDE

And I a rest ther no drede ys

Preve forfett ther no mede ys
Ande tak to me that nede ys
I reke not thow they curs

VNDYRST^{D}

Thow they curs neuer the wurs I fare
Thys day I endyght them I herde of neu^{D} are
To morow I wyll aqwyt them yff nede were
Thus lede I my lyff

WYLL

Ye but of vs iij I haue lest care
Met and drynke and ease I aske no mare
Ande a praty wenche to se here bare
I reke but lytyll be sche mayde or wyffe

MYNDE

Thys on a soper
I wyll be seen rycher
Set a noble w^{t} good chere
Redyly to spende

VNDERSTŌD

And I tweyn be this feer
To morne at a goode dyner
I hoope of a goode yer
For eū I trost Gode wyll send

WYLL

A best we haue wyne
And a cosyn of myn
W^{t} vs for to dyne
iij nobles wyll I spēde frely

MYNDE

We shall acorde well and fyne

VNDYRST^{o}

Nay I wyll not passe schylyngs nyne

WYLL

No ther was neu̓ but a swyne
I woll be holdyn jentyll by Sent Andre of Ely
And now in my mynde I haue
My cosyn jenet so gode me saue
Sche mornyth w^{t} a chorle a very knaue
And neu̓ kan be mery
I pley me ther wen I list rawe
Than the chorle wyll here dysprawe
How myght make hym thys to lawe
I wolde onys haue hym in the wyrry

MYNDE

For thys I kan a remedye
I shall rebuk hym thus so dyspytously
That of hys lyff he shall wery
And qwak for very fere

Ande yff he wyll not leve therby
On hys bodye he shall a bye
Tyll he leue yt jelousy
Nay suche chorlys I kan lere

VNDYRSTONDYNG

Nay I kan better hym I wytte
A rest hym fyrst to pes for fyght
Than in a nother schere hym endyght
He ne shall wete by wom ne howe
Haue hym in the Marschalsi seyn a ryght
Than to the Amralte for they wyll byght
A p°uenire facias than haue as tyght
Ande thu shalt hurle hym so that he shall haue I now

WYLL

Wat and thes wronges be espyede

VNDYRST°

W^t the crose and the pyll I shall wrye yt
That ther shall neu mā dyscrey yt
That may me appeyere

MYNDE

Ther ys no craft but we may trye yt

VNDYRST°

Mede stoppyt be yt neu so allyed

WYLL

Wyth yow tweyn wo ys replyede
He may sey he hathe a schrewde seyer

MYNDE

Thow woldyst haue wondyr of sleyghts that be

VNDYRST^{D}

Thys make sume ryche and sume neu the

WYLL

They must nedes grett goods gett ye
Now go we to the wyne

MYNDE

In trewthe I grante haue at w^{t} ye

VNDYRST^{D}

Ande for a peny or ij I will not fle

WYLL

Mery mery all mery than be we
Who that wo tary the curs haue he and m$\bar{y}$

WYSDOM

O thu mynde rem$\bar{e}$byr the
Turne thi weys thu gost a myse
Se what thi ende ys thu myght not fle

Dethe to euery creature certen ys
They that lyue well they shall haue blys
Thay that eudyn yll they goo to hell
I am wysdom sent to tell yow thys
Se in what stat thu doyst in dwell

MYNDE

To my mynde yt cuñyth from farre
That dowtles man shall dey
Ande thes weys we go we erre
Vndyrstondynge wat do ye sey

VNDYRSTOND°

I sey mā holde forthe thi wey
The lyff we lede ys sekyr y nowe
I wyll no vndyrstondynge shall lett me pley
Wyll frende how sayst thowe

WYLL

I wyll not thynke theron to Gode a vowe
We be yet but tender of age
Schulde we leue this lyue ther whowe
We may amende wen we be sage

WYSDOM

Thus many on vnabylythe hym to grace
They wyll not loke but slumber and wynke
They take not drede before ther face
Howe horryble ther synnys stynke

Wen they be on the pytts brynke
Than shall they trymbull and qwake for drede
Yit mynde I sey yow be thynke
In what pell ye be now take hede
Se howe ye haue dyvyguryde yowr soule
Be holde yowr selff loke veryly in mynde

Here Aia apperythe in the most horrybull wyse fowler than a fende

MYNDE

Out I tremble for drede by Sent Powle
Thys ys fowler than ony fende

WYSDOM

Wy art thu creature so on kynde
Thus to defoule Godes own place
That was made so gloryous w^{t} owt ende
Thu hast made the deullys rechace
As many dedly synnys as ye haue vsyde
So many deullys in yowr soule be
Be holde wat ys therin reclusyde
Alas mā of thi soule haue pyte

Here rennyt owt from vndyr the horrybull mātyll of the Soull vj small boys in the lyknes of dewyllys and so retorne ageyn

WYSDOM

What haue I do why lowyste thu not me
Why cherysyste thi enmye why hatyst thu thi frende
Myght I haue don ony more for the
But loue may brynge drede to mynde

Thu hast made the a bronde of hell
Whom I made the ymage of lyght
Yff the deull myght he wolde the qwell
But that mercy expellyt hys myght
Wy doyst thu Soule me all dyspyght
Why yewest thu myn enmy that I haue wrought
Why werkyst thu hys consell by myn settes lyght
Why hatyst thu Vertu why louyst that ys nought

MYNDE

A lorde now I brynge to mynde
My horryble synnys and myn offens
I se how I haue defowlyde the noble kynde
That was lyke to the by intellygens
Vndyrstondynge I sew to yowr ꝑsens
Owr lyff wyche that ys most synfull
Sek now remedye do yowr dylygens
To clense the soull wyche ys thus fowll

VNDYRSTŌD[9]

Be yow Mynde I haue very knowenge
That grettly Gode we haue offendyde
Endles peyn worthy be owr dysyrynge
Wyche be owr selff neu̅ may be amendyde
W^t owt Gode in whom all ys cōprehēdyde
Therfor to hym let vs resort
He lefte vp them that be descendyde
He ys resurreec̄on and lywe to he wyll resort

WYLL

My wyll was full yowe to syne
By wyche the soule ys so abhomynable
I wyll retorne to God and new begynne
Ande in hym gronde my wyll stable
That of hys mercy he wyll me able
To haue the gifte of hys specyall grace
How hys seke soule may be recurable
At the jugmēt be fore hys face

AĨA

Than w^{t} yow iij the soule dothe crye
Mercy Gode why change I nowte
I that thus horryble in synne lye
Sythe Mynde Wyll and Vndyrstondȳge be brought
To haue knowynge they ill wrought
What ys that shall make me clene
Put yt lorde in to my thowte
Thi olde mercy let me remene

WYSDOM

Thow the soule Mynde take
Ande Vndyrstondynge of his syñys all wey
Beynge in wyll yt forsake
Yit thes do not only synnys a wey
But very cōtrycyon who that haue may
That ys purger and clenser of synne
A tere of the ey w^{t} sorow veray

That rubbyt and waschyt the soule w^{t} in
All the penance that may be wrought
Ne all the preyer that seyde be kan
W^{t} owt sorowe of hert relefyt nought
That inespecyall reformyth mā
Ande makyt hym as clene as whan he be gane
Go seke this medsyne soull that be seke
W^{t} veray feythe and be ye sekyr than
The vengeaunce of gode ys made full meke
By wndyrstondynge haue very cōtrycōn
W^{t} mynde of your synne cōfessyon make
Wyt wyll yeldynge du satysfaccōn
Than yowr soule be clene I wndyrtake

AĪA

I wepe for sorow lorde I be gyn awake
I that thus longe hath slūberyde in syne

Hic recedūt demones

WYSDOM

Lo how cōtrycōn avoydyth the deullys blake
Dedly synne ys non yow w^{t} in
For gode ye haue offendyde hygly
Ande yowr modyr holy chyrche so mylde
Therfor gode ye must aske mercy
By holy chyrch to be reconsylyde
Trustynge verely ye shall neū be revylyde
Yff ye haue yowr chare of p̄don by cōfessyon

Now haue ye foryeffnes that were fylyde
Go prey yowr modyr chyrche of her ꝑtecc̃on

AĨA

O fadyr of mercy ande of mercy
W^{t} wepynge ey and hert cōtryte
To our modyr holy chyrche I wyll resort
My lyff pleyn schewenge to here syght
W^{t} mynde vndyrstondynge and wyll ryght
Wyche of my sowll the ꝑtyes be
To the domys of the chyrche we shall vs dyght
W^{t} veray cōtric̃on thus cōpleynn̄yg we

Here they go owt and in the goynge the Soule syngyth in the most lamẽtabull wyse w^{t} drawte notes as yt ys songyn in the passyon wys

Magna velud mare cōtric̃ō cōtric̃ō tua quis consoletur tui plorās plorant in nocte et lac̃me ejus in maxillis ejus

WYSDOM

Thus seth gode mākynde tyll
The ix poynts ples hym all other be fore
Gyff a peny in thy lyve w^{t} good wyll
To the pore and yt plesythe gode more
That mowntenys in to golde tramposyde* were
Ande aftyr thy dethe for the dysposyde
Ande all the goods thu hast in store
Shulde not ꝑfyght so moche wā thi body ys closyde
The secunde poynt gode sethe thus

* Sic MS.

Wepe on tere for my loue hertyly
Or for the passyon of me Jħus
And yt plesyt me more specyally
Than yff thu wepte for thi frends or goods worldly
As moche water as the se cõteynys
Lo cõtrycc̃on ys a soũen remedy
That dystroythe synnys that relessyt peynys
The iij^{de} gode sethe suffyr pacyently for my loue
Off thi neybure a worde of repreve
And that to mercy mor dothe me move
Than thu dyscyplynyde thi body w^{t} peynys grewe
W^{t} as many rodds as myght grow oũ prywe
In the space of days jornye
Lo who suffyryth most for gode ys most lewe
Slandyr repreve only aduersyte
The iiij^{te} gode sethe wake on awyr for the loue of me
And that to me ys more plesaunce
Than yff thu sent xij kyngs free
To my sepulkyr w^{t} grett puysschaunce
For my dethe to take vengeaunce
So wakynge ys a holy thynge
Ther yt ys hade with good usance
Many graces of yt doth sprynge
The v^{te} gode sethe haue pyte and cõpassyon
Off thi neybur wyche ys seke and nedy
And yt to me ys more dylectacc̃on
Than thu fastyde xl^{ty} yer by and by
Thre days in the weke as streytly

As thu cowds in water and brede
Lo pyte gode plesyth grettly
And yt ys a vertu soũen as clerkys rede
The vj^{te} gode seth in this wyse
Refreyn thy speche for my reuerens
Lett not thy tonge thy evyn Crysten dyspyse
Ande than plesyst more myn excellens
Than yff thu labecyde w^{t} grett dylygens
Wp on thy nakyde feet and bare
Tyll the blode folwnde for peyn and vyolens
Ande aftyr eche stepe yt sene were
The vij^{te} Cryst sethe in this maner
Thy neybur to ewyll ne sterre not thu
But all thynge torne in to ṽtu chere
Ad thaw more plesyst me now*
Then yf a thowsende tymys thu renne thorow
A busche of thornys that sharpe were
Tyll thi nakyde body were all rought
Ande evyn rent to the bonys bare
The viij^{te} gode sethe this mā tyll
Oftyn pray and aske of me
Ande that plesythe me more on to my wyll
Than yf my modyr and all sents preyede for the
The ix^{te} gode sethe lowe me soũenly
Ande that to me more plesant ys
Than yf thu went wp on a pyler of tre
That were set full of sharpe prykks

* Sic MS.

So that thu cut thi flesche in to the smale ptys
Lo gode ys plesyde more w^{t} the deds of charyte
Than all the peynys mā may suffer I wys
Remēbyr thes poynts mā in thi felycite

Here entrethe Aĩa w^{t} the v wytts goynge before Mynde on the onsyde and Wndyrstondynge on the other syde and Wyll folowyng all in here fyrst clothynge her chappletts and crests and all havy̆g on crownys syngynge in here coīnynge Quid reb̆uā d̆no pro ŏib$\overline{3}$ que reb̆uit in calice salutaris accipiā et nomē d̆ni invocabo

AĨA

O meke Jh̆u to the I crye
O sweet Jh̆u my delectac$\overline{o}$n
O Jh̆u the sune of Vyrgyne Marye
Full of mercy and compassyon
My soule ys waschede be thy passyon
Fro the synnys cūmynge by sensualyte
A be the I haue a new resurrec$\overline{o}$n
The lyght of grace I fele in me
In tweyn myghts of my soule I the offendyde
The on by my inwarde wytts thow ben gostly
The other by my outwarde wytts cōprehēd yee
Tho be the v wytts bodyly
W^{t} the wyche tweyn myghts mercy I crye
My modyr holy chyrche hath yowe me grace
Whom ye fyrst toke to yowr mercy
Yet of my selff I may not satysfye my trespas
Magna est misericordia tua
W^{t} full feyth of foryewnes to the lorde I come

WYSDOM

Vulnerasti cor meum soror mea sponsa
In uno ictu oculorū tuorū
Ye haue wondyde my hert syster spowse dere
In the tweyn syghts of yowr ey
By the recognyc̄on ye haue clere
Ande by the hye lowe ye haue godly
It prysschyt my hert to here yow crye
Now ye haue forsake synne and be cōtryte
Ye were neuer so leve to me verelye
Now be ye reformyde to yowr bewtes bryght
Ande ther yowr v wytts offendyde has
Ande to mak a sythe by impotent
My v wytts that neū dyde trespas
Hathe made a sythe to the father suffycyent
W^t my syght I se the people vyolent
I herde hem vengeaunce on to me call
I felte the stenche of caren here present
I tastyde the drynke mengylde w^t gall
By towchynge I felte peyns smerte
My hands sprede a brode to halfe the swyre
My fete naylyde to abyde w^t the swet herte
My hert clowyn for thi loue most dere
Myn hede bowhede down to kys the here
My body full of holys as a dove hows
In thys ye be reformyde Soule my plesynge
Ande now ye be the very tēple of Jħs
Fyrst ye were reformyde by baptyme of ygnorās

And clensyde from the synnys orygynall
Ande now ye be reformyde by the sakyrmēt of penāce
Ande clensyde from the synnys actuall
Now ye be fayrest Crysts owne specyall
Dysfygure yow neu̯ to the lyknes of the fende
Now ye haue receyuyde the crownys victoryall
To regne in blys w^{t} owtyn ende

MYNDE

Haue mynde Soule wat gode hath do
Reformyde yow in feyth veryly
Nolite cōfirmare huic scło
Sed reformamini in novitate sp̯us sēsus v̄ro
Conforme yow not to this pompyous glory
But reforme in gostly felynge
Ye that were dam̄yde by synne endelesly
Mercy hathe reformyde yow ande crownyde as a kynge

WNDERSTONDYNGE

Take vndyrstondynge Soule now ye
W^{t} contynuall hope in godes be hest
Renovamini sp̯u mēts v̄re
Et induite novū hōiem q̄ scd̄m dn̄i creature
Ye be reformyde in felynge not only as a best
But also in the ou̯ p̯te of yowr reasun
Be wyche ye haue lyknes of gode mest
Ande of that mercyfull very cognyc̄on

WYLL

Nowe the Soule yn charyte reformyde ys
W^{t} charyte ys gode verely
Exspoliātem vete^{m} hoĩem cū actibus suis
Spoylt yow of yowr olde synnys and foly
Ande be renuyde in gode knowynge a geyn
That enduyde w^{t} grace so specyally
Consernynge in peyn eū in blys for to reyn

AĨA

Then w^{t} yow thre I may say thus
Of owr lorde soũen pson Jhesus
Suauis et dūs universis et ejus su
oĩa op ejus
O thu hye soũen wysdam my joy X$\tilde{p}$s
Hewyn erthe ⁊ eche creature
Yelde yow reũens for grace pleyntuous
Ye yelff to mā eū to induyr
Now w^{t} sent Powle we may sey thus
That be reformyde thorow feythe in Jhesū
We haue peas ⁊ acorde betwyx Gode and ws
Justificati ex fide pacem hē m^{9} ad deū
Now to Salamonys cōclusyon I com
Timor đni iniciū sapiēcie

Vobis qui timete Deū
Orietur sol justicie

The tru son of ryghtusnes
Wyche that ys on Lorde Jħu
Shall sprynge in hem that drede hys meknes
Nowe ye mut euery soule renewe
In grace and vyces to eschew
And so to ende wt̄ pfecc̄on
That the doctryne of wysdom we may sew
Sapiencia prīs grawnt that for his passyon

AMEN.

WYSDOM ———
AĪA V WYTTS —
MYNDE ———
WNDYRSTŌDYNGE
LUCYFER ———

O liber siquis cui cōstās forte qeretur

Hyngrm q2 monacho dices sup ōia cōsti

EDINBURGH PRINTING COMPANY.